

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY

• 5th November 1969

PRICE 1/3



SNOW-WHITE and the Seven Dwarfs



1. Once upon a time, on a cold Winter's day, a Queen sat sewing on the balcony of the Royal Palace. She pricked her finger with the needle and a drop of blood fell on to the snow on the balcony ledge. "How I would love a child with a skin as white as that snow, lips as red as that spot of blood, and hair as black as ebony," said the Queen to a friendly red robin.



2. Before long her wish was granted. A lovely daughter was born, much to the joy of the King and herself. "What shall we call this delightful child?" the King said. "Had you any special name in mind?" "Yes—ever since the day when I made a wish and spoke to a red robin perched upon a snowy ledge," the happy Queen replied. "I shall call her Snow White."



3. Alas, when Snow White was only two, her mother died. It was a sad shock to the sweet child, but it was made even worse when the people of the country made the King marry again. It was a wonderful wedding and the new Queen looked very haughty and proud as she held the King's arm. But poor Snow White cried.



4. The new Queen was very lovely, but she was also very vain and cruel. On her wall hung a magic mirror and often she said to it: "Mirror, mirror on the wall. Who is the fairest of us all?" And the magic mirror would answer truthfully: "Lovely lady, mighty Queen, you are the fairest one, I ween."



5. However, as Snow White grew up, she became lovelier and lovelier. "How lucky I am," said the King, as he looked at Snow White and listened to her playing a harp. "No man could wish for a more beautiful daughter. She must be the fairest in all my Kingdom." As she heard this, the new Queen bit her lip and scowled. "We will see about that," she said.



6. Straight to the magic mirror went the Queen. Again she asked: "Mirror, mirror on the wall, Who is the fairest of us all?" Because it always told the truth, the mirror replied: "Lovely though you are, O Queen, Snow White is lovelier still, I ween." The Queen stamped her foot and shook her fist at the mirror, but could do nothing to change its answer.



7. In a rage, the Queen hurried out of the castle and sought out one of the Royal huntsmen. "I have a job for you," she said. "Do it well and you will be rewarded with much gold."

8. "What is the task, Your Majesty?" asked the huntsman. The Queen took a deep breath and then replied: "This night, you will take Snow White into the forest and see she does not return."

Will the huntsman obey the wicked Queen? More of this delightful Snow White tale next week.



1. **Chihuahua.** This looks a very funny name but it is easy to say if you pronounce it "Shee-wah-wah". As you can see, it is a tiny little dog. The one in the picture sits easily in a silver cup that it has won in a Dog Show. It is one of the world's smallest breeds and comes from Mexico.



2. **West Highland White Terrier.** This lively little dog is the only all-white Scottish breed. It looks very cheeky as it cocks its head on one side, as if asking to have a game. It is descended from white Cairn Terriers, usually weighs about 16 pounds and has a coat which should be hard and never curly.

These are our "Allsorts" pages, in which we show you all sorts of interesting things to be found in our World. **THIS WEEK:**

All Sorts



5. **King Charles Spaniel.** This breed is named after King Charles the Second of England, who made it very popular as a pet. There are a lot in America, and are called English Toy Spaniels.



6. **Great Dane.** This splendid-looking dog is also called a German Boarhound. A few hundred years ago it was used in Germany, Denmark and France for hunting the wild boar. It is very brave and strong, but is gentle with children. Sometimes it is known as the Tiger Dog.



3. **Pomeranian.** Being related to the Arctic breed of dogs, such as the Elkhound, Pomeranians used to weigh as much as 30 pounds. By careful breeding they were turned into Toy Dogs weighing less than seven pounds, and at one time they were very popular pets.



4. **Yorkshire Terrier.** Although these two little Yorkshire Terriers are sitting on a silk cushion and have ribbons in their hair, they would be just as much at home chasing rats, for they are very good at catching them. Years ago, that is what they were used for.

of Dogs



7. **Collie.** This is a very well-known Scottish sheep-herding dog of great intelligence. Its name comes from colley, or mountain sheep, of the Scottish Highlands. It is very clever at herding large flocks of sheep and for that reason it is a very popular dog in Australia.



8. **Basset Hound.** A few weeks ago in "Once Upon A Time" we showed a picture of a Basset Hound but made a mistake in calling it a Beagle. Here are two Basset Hounds. They have a head and ears like that of a Bloodhound. People say that the first Basset Hounds were seen in France.



BRER RABBIT

The giant carrots. By Barbara Hayes.

NOW as we all know, Brer Rabbit was a mighty clever little chap. But one summer it seemed that he forgot how to be clever and started to be mighty silly.

It began one day when he was walking past Brer Bear's carrot patch.

Brer Bear's carrots were growing fine and fat and were enough to make any rabbit's mouth water, but Brer Rabbit didn't give them a second glance. He just strolled past and called out to Brer Bear:

"Howdy!"

"Howdy!" answered Brer Bear.

"That's mighty back-breaking work—weeding those carrot beds," smiled Brer Rabbit. "I don't know why you bother, just for the sake of those tiny little carrots you're growing."

Brer Bear was mighty offended.

"These are better than any carrots you are likely to grow," he growled.

But Brer Rabbit just laughed and strolled on saying:

"Ha! Ha! That's what you think. If you only knew what giant carrots I am growing you would be jealous!"

Then Brer Rabbit went to Brer Fox's house and made exactly the same remarks about Brer Fox's carrots.

Then Brer Rabbit went to Brer Wolf's house and made exactly the same remarks to Brer Wolf.

And Brer Bear and Brer Fox and Brer Wolf were all mighty offended, but they were curious, too, and the three of them together crept to Brer Rabbit's garden and peeped at him from behind a tree.

Well, there wasn't a sign of a carrot anywhere, but Brer Rabbit was there, as large as life and twice as mysterious.

He was wearing a black cloak with stars painted on it and he was walking round and round in a circle sprinkling salt on to the ground.

And Brer Rabbit was chanting: "Puffs and pants, puffs and pants. Deep down carrots, grow like giants!"

Then, almost as if he had been told to,

one of the baby rabbits came and called in a loud voice:

"Daddy, why are you doing that?"

And Brer Rabbit replied in an extra loud voice:

"Well, sonny, a witch gave me some magic carrot seeds. She said if I planted them deep in the ground and then once a week wore this cloak and sprinkled salt on the ground and chanted: 'Puffs and pants, puffs and pants. Deep down carrots, grow like giants,' the seeds would grow so big that when we dug them up, we should have enough carrots for all of us for the whole year."

"But when will the carrots be ready, Daddy?" asked the little rab.

Then Brer Rabbit replied in an even louder voice:

"The carrots must be dug up at midnight tonight, not a minute before."

* * *

Well, Brer Wolf and Brer Fox and Brer Bear listened to all this, and Brer Wolf said to the others:

"That Brer Rabbit is getting mighty silly to be shouting his secrets out in a loud voice like that."

So just before midnight Brer Fox and Brer Wolf and Brer Bear crept up to Brer Rabbit's house.

But although they dug and they dug and they dug, till their backs ached and their hands were sore, they didn't find any carrots—big or little, giant or tiny.

"That Brer Rabbit has fooled us again, I bet he was laughing, seeing us doing all that digging work, when there were really no carrots at all," they grumbled.

Next week, you will see that Brer Rabbit had fooled them even more than they knew.



The family of Squirrels



1. **Grey Squirrel and Red Squirrel.** Have you ever seen a squirrel? If you have, it will almost certainly have been a Grey Squirrel, because it is much more often seen than the Red Squirrel, a pretty little creature with tall pointed ears.



2. **Malabar Giant Squirrel.** There are quite a number of other kinds in the Squirrel family. Shown here, perched on a tree-branch in India, is the Malabar Giant Squirrel. It has a fine bushy tail and its body may measure as much as 12 inches long.



3. **Indian Flying Squirrel.** Also among the trees of India can be seen one of the squirrels which are said to be able to fly. This is not really true, for an Indian Flying Squirrel has no wings, but can glide through the air for quite long distances.



4. **North American Flying Squirrel.** Here is another squirrel, which has flaps of skin joining the forepaws to the hindpaws. When these are stretched out like the wings of a glider plane, the squirrel can float through the air, seeming to "fly".



5. **Striped Squirrel.** One of the most common creatures to be seen in India is the little Striped Squirrel. It prefers open spaces to the forest, but while feeding on the ground it keeps within easy reach



6. **Whitetail Squirrel.** You might say that this squirrel could not be called anything else, because of its white tail, but it is also known as a Tassel-eared Squirrel. The only place you can see it is in the Malabar Mountains of India.

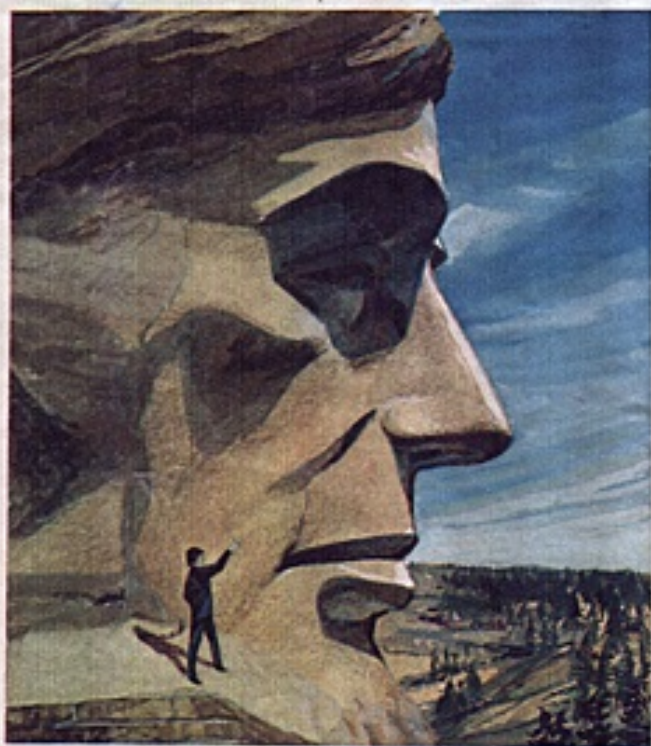
Faces in the rock

They look as though they might have been carved by giants . . . but they are man-made.



It took 13 years to carve these wonderful faces out of solid rock in the Black Hills of Southern Dakota in the United States of America. They are the faces of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Theodore Roosevelt and Abraham Lincoln.

All four of these men were Presidents of the United States. Each head is between 60 and 70 feet high and every Spring four men spend a whole week giving the faces a wash. The place where they are is called the Shrine of Remembrance.



Nearly a million people visit the spot every year, to stand and look at the giant heads of these great men. The man in the picture stands beside Abraham Lincoln.



Visitors to the River Nile in Egypt go to look at some other figures carved in rock, and much older than those of the American Presidents. They can see them, each figure 65 feet high, at the ancient temple of Abu Simbel.

This is a Memory Test. When you have read the story, turn to page 16 and try to answer the questions you will find there.

Over the Toll Gate

HAS your Daddy or Mummy ever had to pay a toll when travelling by car? Some countries, such as Italy, make a charge for cars and lorries which want to travel on the fast motorways, but in Great Britain you will not have to pay a toll on the main roads, though you may be charged if you want to cross a bridge or go through a tunnel.

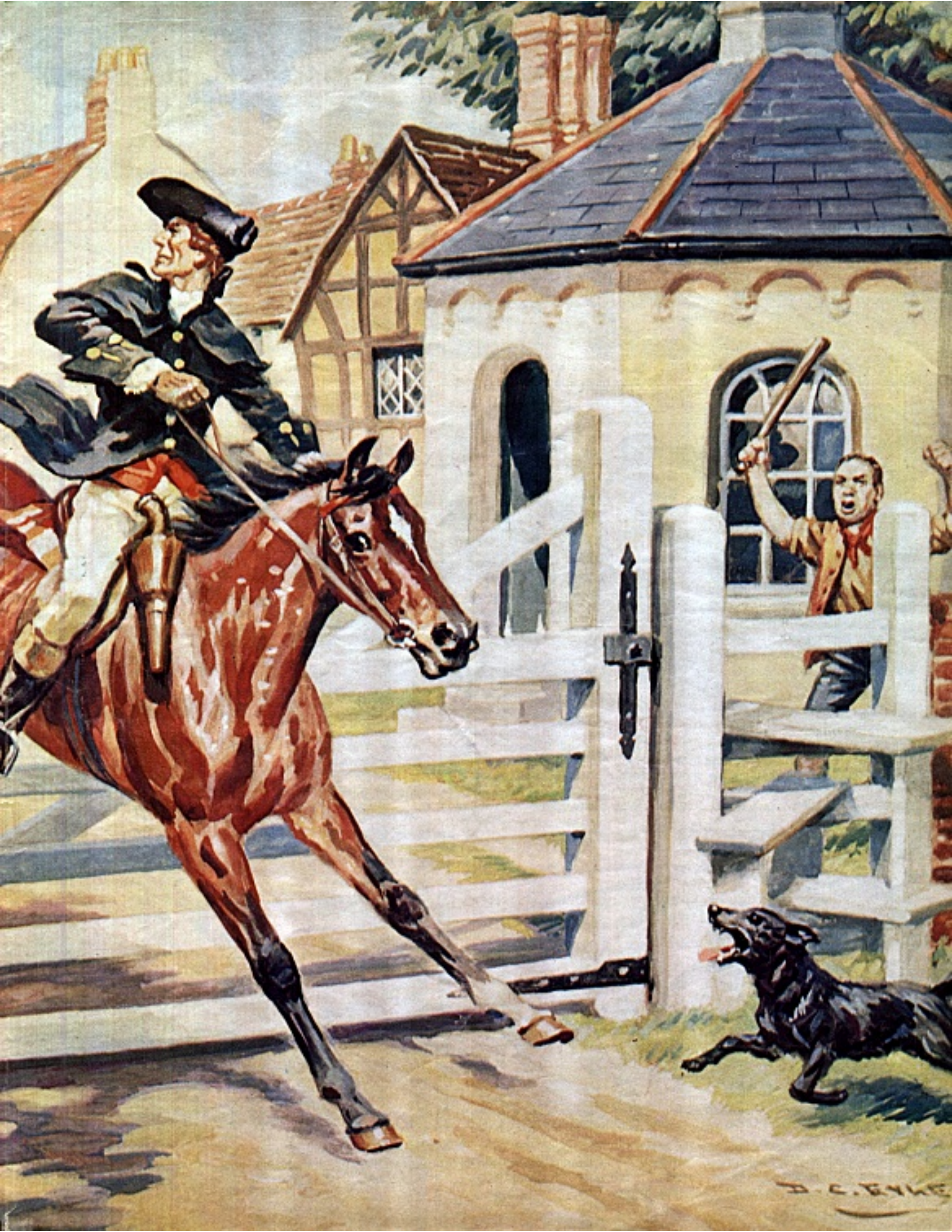
Many years ago, in about 1750, the roads of Britain were built by private companies and they charged a fee to allow travellers to pass through a toll-gate—even if they were walking. Stage-coaches paid a shilling, a man on a horse paid twopence and a walker paid a penny. When you had paid you were allowed to pass through the toll-gate as many times as you liked, up to 9 o'clock the next morning. Nobody liked these toll-gates, because there was usually one about every six miles—and at one time there were as many as 5,000 gate-keepers on duty to collect the money.

The gate-keeper shown in the picture is shaking his fist and shouting in rage, because somebody in a hurry is jumping over the top of the toll-gate and getting through for nothing.

You have probably guessed why the horseman is in such a hurry. He is a highwayman and is being chased by the Bow Street Runners, as the policemen of that time were called. They got their name because they were formed by a magistrate of Bow Street police court in London. His name was Henry Fielding and he was very anxious to catch and punish thieves and highwaymen of that time.

You can see that the highwayman is making a daring leap over a row of sharp spikes on the top rail of the five-barred toll gate. With the Bow Street Runners and the gate-keeper shouting and the dog barking furiously at him, perhaps he deserves to get away.





D. C. BYKE

The brave little Swallow



1. Every year in Great Britain the swift-flying swallows begin to get restless when cold Winter comes. They know they have a long journey to make, to the warm, sunny lands of South Africa.

2. These pretty, fork-tailed birds came to Great Britain to build their nests and raise their young ones—but now they must fly away, or they would die in the cruel cold weather of Winter.



3. Our story is about a swallow who, just as he was about to start on his journey, found that his companion of the Summer, a tiny field-mouse, had fallen ill. "I will stay with you and look after you until you are better," said the swallow. But the field-mouse shook his head. "No, dear swallow," he said. "If you stay the others will leave without you. I shall look after myself somehow." "If I left you, I would only be a false friend," said the swallow.



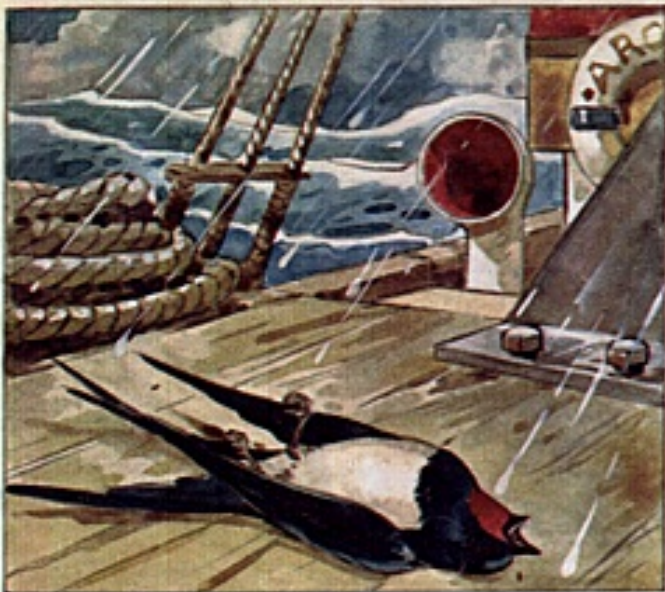
4. So the swallow stayed behind to help the poor little field-mouse. The days passed and the weather grew colder, but still the swallow stayed on, nursing his friend and bringing him food to eat. One by one the other swallows flew away, the trees became bare and in the mornings their branches were covered in frost. It was cold and shivery.



5. Rain and storms came, but still the brave swallow stayed on. "Dear friend, I fear for you," said the field-mouse. "You cannot survive the rain and ice and snow. Go now, before it is too late." "Not until you are better," said the swallow.



6. At last the field-mouse grew well. "Now I can leave you with an untroubled heart," said the swallow. "Goodbye, my dear friend." "Goodbye until next year," said the mouse, but secretly he feared that he would never see his friend again.



7. The swallow's wings carried him far out over the sea. It was a wild stormy day, with a fierce wind blowing, full of snow and sleet. Bravely, the swallow struggled to fly through it, but at last he could not beat his tired wings any more. He fell out of the sky like a stone on to the deck of a ship, where he lay as if dead.



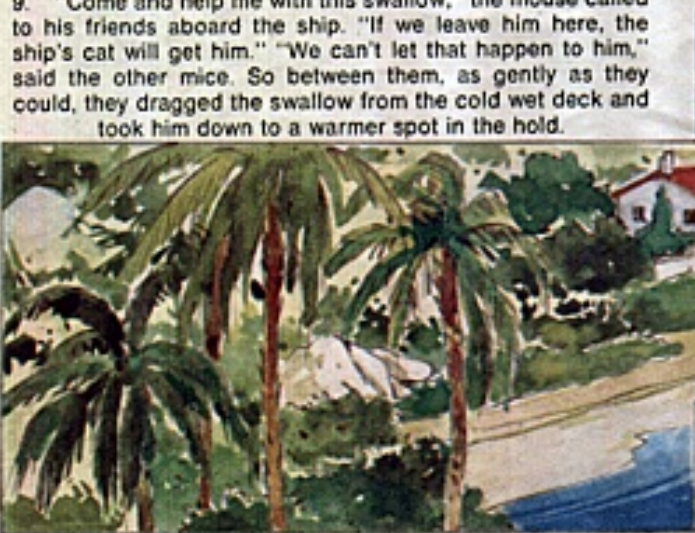
9. "Come and help me with this swallow," the mouse called to his friends aboard the ship. "If we leave him here, the ship's cat will get him." "We can't let that happen to him," said the other mice. So between them, as gently as they could, they dragged the swallow from the cold wet deck and took him down to a warmer spot in the hold.



8. Now, a kindly ship's mouse, looking for crumbs, came upon the swallow. "Hum—he left it a bit late to get away and the cold killed him, poor fellow," he said. But then he came nearer and saw that the swallow's heart was still fluttering, though only very weakly.



10. There, they nursed him back to life, until one day he told them that he now felt strong enough to try and face the bitter cold once more. "I am very grateful to you," he told the mice. "I think I can manage now." The mice smiled at each other. "Good luck, swallow," they said. In his heart the swallow knew that he could not survive the cold, but he knew also that he had to try. So he flew up to the deck—and then knew why the mice had smiled so knowingly.



11. While he had been ill, the ship had sailed on and brought him to South Africa. He rose into the warm air, his brave heart bursting with joy. As he winged on his happy way, he thought of the day he would return to Great Britain to tell his friend the field-mouse the wonderful story.



Beautiful Paintings

Here is a most delightful painting to add to your collection of Beautiful Pictures from "Once Upon A Time". It is by Sir Thomas Lawrence, who was one of fourteen children and was born in Bristol, in 1769. He called the picture "Miss Murray" and it shows a little girl doing a happy floral dance, holding up

the front of her dress, filled with flowers. What do you notice when you look at this picture? Have you noticed the little girl's eyes? They are so cleverly painted that it does not matter if you look at her eyes from the front or the side—they always seem to be looking straight at you.

(Reproduced from the print published by Pallas Gallery Ltd., London)

New Zealand



The flag of New Zealand

Two islands in the South Pacific Ocean, about 1,200 miles away from Australia, make up New Zealand. The capital city is Wellington, in North Island. New Zealand's chief industry is sheep-raising, mostly on the Canterbury Plains, in South Island. Dairy products, such as butter and cheese are exported. Get to know the places in New Zealand by making a journey (without crossing a black line) from Auckland to Napier, Wellington, Invercargill, Dunedin and Christchurch.

North Island

Auckland

Napier

Wellington

South Island

Christchurch

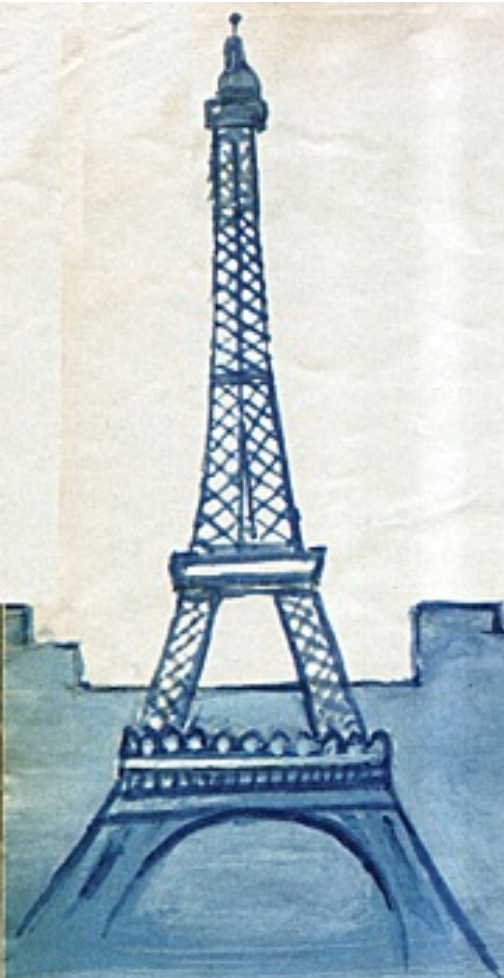
Dunedin

Invercargill

Valley of Hot Springs and Mud Volcanoes



There are some wonderful places to visit and one of the most exciting is the area of hot springs around Rotorua, in North Island. The picture above shows a place called Tikitike, about 11 miles from Rotorua. It has a valley of hot springs and mud volcanoes, which bubble and boil and give off clouds of steam.



The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

This week the mice go to Paris in France. By Barbara Hayes.

FOR once the town mouse and the country mouse were both feeling pleased about the same thing at the same time.

They were both going to Paris for a few days' holiday.

They were going with their boy-friends, Bertie and Nigel, and they were to be the guests of a French mouse called Paul Souris.

You see, Paul liked going up for trips in the basket of his big balloon, but one day, just by accident, he had blown across to England and landed in Winifred's garden. Winifred was the country mouse.

Of course, after all that time in the air, Paul had got cold and tired, but Winifred had been so kind to him, giving him cups of tea and chocolate cake, that Paul had thought she was charming.

First, Paul invited Winifred and Bertie for a trip to Paris, then when Stephanie and her boy-friend, Nigel, came down to meet him, he invited them too.

Then Paul went on, "Of course, I shall want to take my balloon back with me. I think the best thing will be to pack it all up and then put it in the luggage van of the train."

Stephanie was horrified!

"In the *luggage* van of the *train*!" she gasped. "Do you mean to say we aren't going to *fly* back? But how ridiculous! Who will bother to take our photos and make a big fuss of us, if we just go over

to Paris by train and boat? Why, any chump can find the way to Paris like that. I expect even a country bumpkin, like Bertie here, could."

Stephanie was always very rude about Bertie and Winifred. She looked down on them because they lived in the country and had homely ways.

"There is nothing else for it," went on Stephanie bossily, "we must go back to Paris in the *balloon*."

All the other mice started to talk at once...

"But the wind might be blowing in the wrong direction and we would never reach Paris at all," said Paul.

"What do you mean—country bumpkin?" said Bertie angrily.

"I don't think my stomach would stand the trip in the balloon," gasped Winifred. "If I go on a *fast train*, I start feeling a bit wibbly-wobbly..."

"Now Stevie, don't go upsetting everyone..." said Nigel.

Stephanie silenced them all with a fierce glare.

"Cowardly-custards!" she said. "Cowardly-custards the lot of you!"

For a moment there was a silence. Then Nigel sighed and said, "All right, Stevie, old thing. No one can say that I'm not willing to try anything once. I'll come in the balloon with you."

And Stephanie was so pleased with him that, for once, she didn't tell him off for calling her "old thing".

Then Paul Souris had an idea.

"If you really want to go in the balloon you can," he said, "but I'm not going to and I'm sure Miss Winifred and Master Bertie don't want to. So we will go by train and boat and you can go in the balloon, but we will attach the balloon to the train and later to the boat by two very strong ropes! Then you will be pulled safely to Paris."

Well, that seemed a good idea to everyone.

They packed their clothes and off they went.

"I hope you and your wibbly-wobbly stomach have a good time on the train," called Stephanie jeeringly to Winifred, as Stephanie and Nigel floated up into the air in the balloon.

"Well, we'll be more comfortable than you will be, that's for sure, country bumpkins or not country bumpkins!" shouted Bertie.

And Bertie was right.

Up in the balloon Stephanie and Nigel were cold and rather wibbly-wobbly themselves if the truth be told. But it all seemed worthwhile to Stephanie when they reached Paris and saw a big crowd waiting to cheer them.

She straightened her clothes and stepped out of the balloon with a big smile as if she had been having a wonderful time.

Nigel looked at her admiringly.

"Stephanie may be bossy," he thought, "but she certainly is brave."

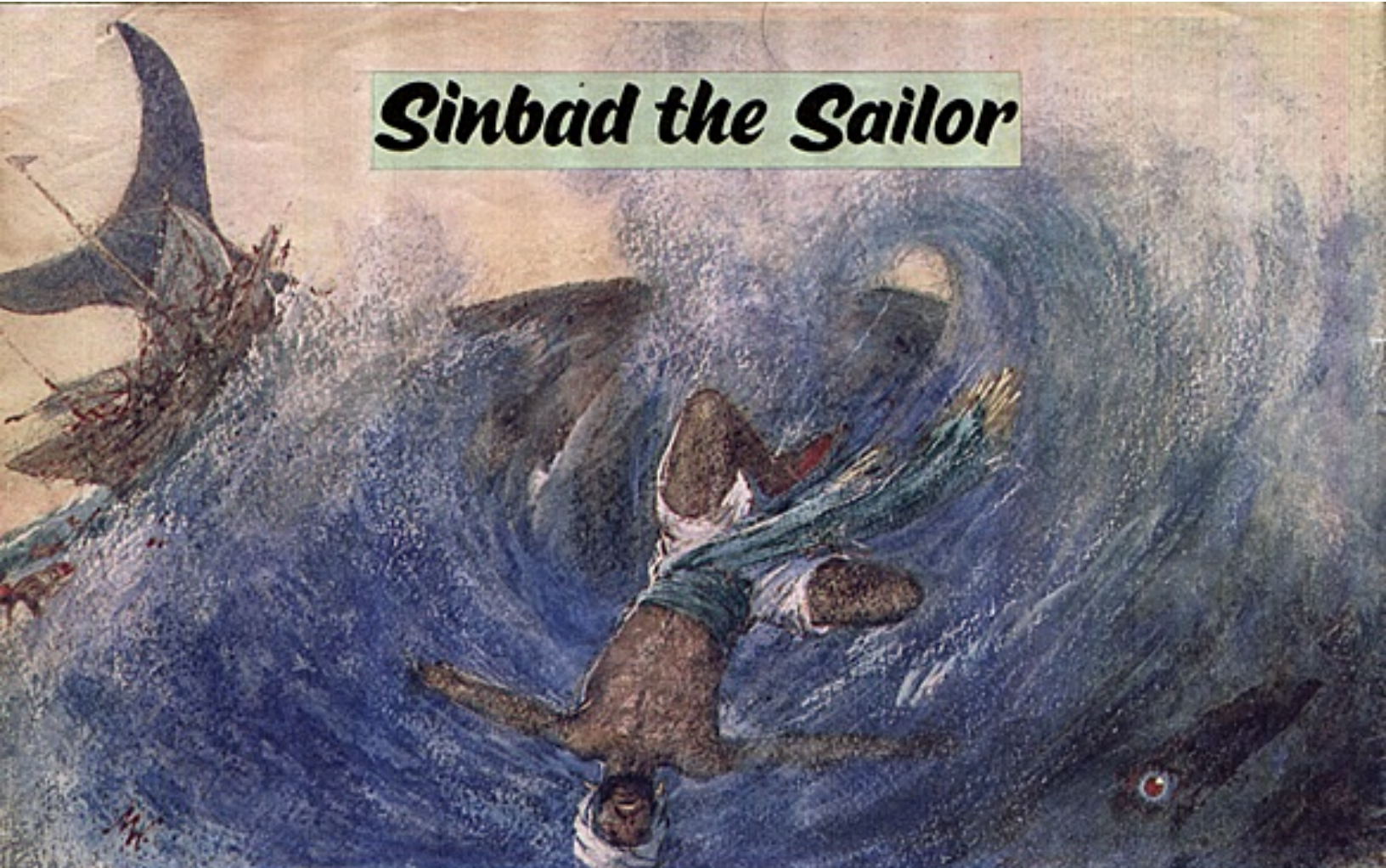
Next week you can read how the mice get on in Paris.

Here are the questions from the Memory Test story "Over the Toll Gate" on page 10. Try to answer them and if in doubt, turn back to the story and read it again.

1. How much did a stage-coach pay to pass through the toll-gate?
2. How much did a man pay to walk through?
3. How far apart were the toll-gates?
4. Do you remember how many gate-keepers there were?
5. What are the riders who are chasing the highwayman called?



Sinbad the Sailor



1. Thinking that they had landed on a small island, Sinbad and his companions were suddenly flung into the sea when the "island" moved under them. It took Sinbad only a moment to realise what had happened when he felt a huge body thrashing in the foaming water beside him. "What fools we were," he gasped. "We lit a fire on the back of a giant sleeping WHALE."

2. What was happening to his companions Sinbad did not know as he swam and struggled to save his own life. "How can a man be so unlucky as me?" he spluttered. "First I lose my money and then become a merchant, hopeful of trading goods around the world—and now all is lost. For the second time I find myself with nothing and may even lose my life."



3. Poor Sinbad! Everything seemed so hopeless. In the distance he caught a glimpse of the ship heeling over as the giant whale's tail thrashed and crushed it. A piece of mast floated near and he grabbed it.



4. Hauling himself on to the stout timber, Sinbad lay on it and was so tired that he closed his eyes, not caring any more. All through the night he was tossed and rolled about, but as the moon rose in a clear sky, the sea calmed down. It was empty, without sign of any other life and Sinbad drifted on.



5. In his weary sleep Sinbad felt himself raised and lifted on the swell of the sea. He faintly heard the lap of the water and then the sound of breakers. A wave caught him, flinging him with a hissing rush on to a beach and Sinbad reached out with just strength enough to grab the roots of a tree.



6. With the last of his strength, Sinbad hauled himself out of the foaming sea on to dry land. By this time his clothes were all tattered and torn, but at least he knew that he was safe. All he could do was to lie flat on his back, letting the hot sun warm him, while a screeching seagull flew overhead.



7. Sinbad woke up several hours later. The sun was still shining and he felt strong enough to walk towards something which glinted in its rays. It was what he hoped it might be—a sparkling little stream. The water was fresh, pure and just beautiful to his taste, as he knelt down to scoop up several handfuls. It washed away the sea-salt in his mouth.



8. Beside the stream grew bushes laden with berries. He ate some and felt his strength return to his limbs. There was a twisting path leading up from the beach and this Sinbad took, wondering where it would lead him. Halting between two boulders at the top he saw a surprising sight—a fine horse feeding off the lush grass, and saddled for riding!

Who does the horse belong to and what will Sinbad do? More of this lovely story next week.

FAMOUS NAMES

Interesting facts about people, places and things in our world.



1. **The Great Fire of London.** In the year 1666, fire started in a London baker's shop and spread until four hundred streets, thirteen thousand houses and nearly a hundred churches were destroyed. Dreadful though it all was, it was really a good thing. It destroyed all traces of a terrible plague which had killed thousands of men, women and children a year before.



3. **George Stephenson.** Born near Newcastle in 1781, George Stephenson never went to school to learn to read and write. He went to work in a coal-mine and loved to tinker with and repair the engines which pumped out water from the mine. He became famous as an engine doctor and built his own railway engine, called *The Rocket*, the first to pull a passenger train.



2. **Florence Nightingale.** Born in 1820, Florence Nightingale did not enjoy her life as the daughter of very rich parents. She wanted to work as a nurse in England, but was not allowed to do so. However, she secretly read books on nursing and medicine, and when she was 33, she went to Turkey to look after soldiers wounded in the Crimean War. She was known as the *Lady of the Lamp*.



4. **Sir John Alcock and Sir A. W. Brown.** These two British airmen were the first to fly non-stop across the Atlantic Ocean. They used a Vickers-Vimy bomber plane and at times had to fly so low to keep ice from freezing on the wings and engines that the plane's landing wheels almost touched the waves. The trip took place in 1919 and they landed in Ireland.